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Four and Twenty Tailors

Alfred Moffat

H. Willebeek Le Mair

Four and Twenty Tailors

The original tunes harmonised by

Alfred Moffat

Illustrated by

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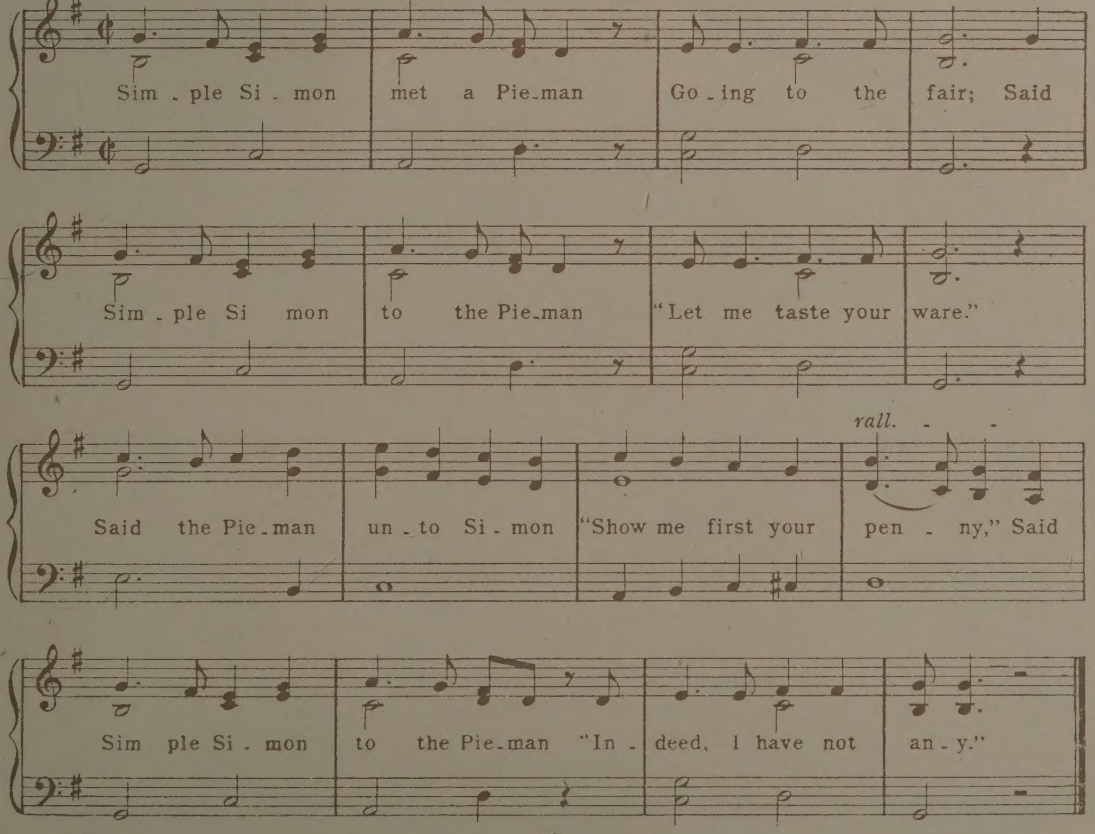
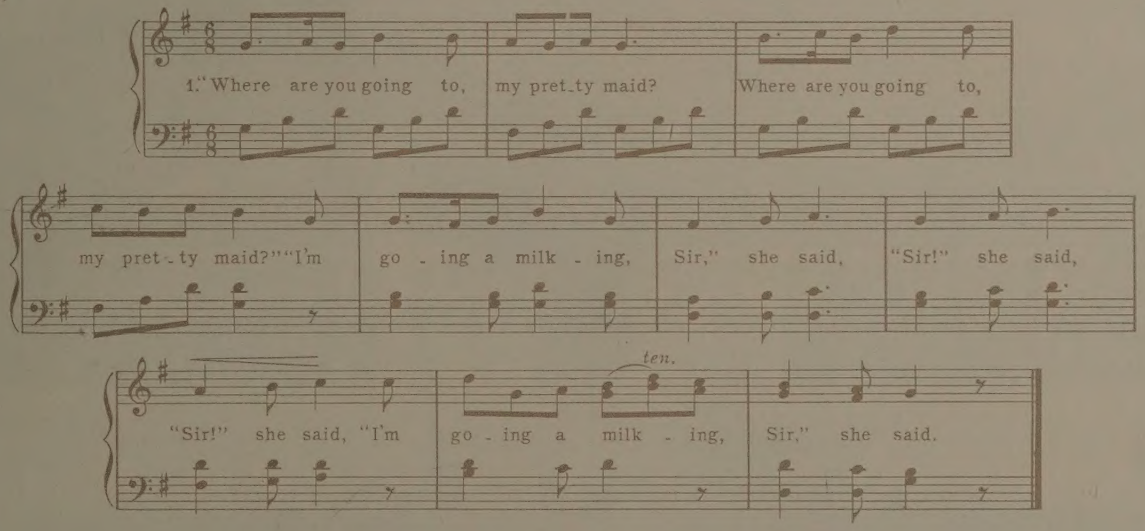
SIMPLE SIMON.


Sim - ple Si - mon met a Pie-man Go - ing to the fair; Said
Sim - ple Si mon to the Pie-man "Let me taste your ware."
rall.
Said the Pie-man un - to Si - mon "Show me first your pen - ny," Said
Sim ple Si - mon to the Pie-man "In - deed, I have not an - y."

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO, MY PRETTY MAID?

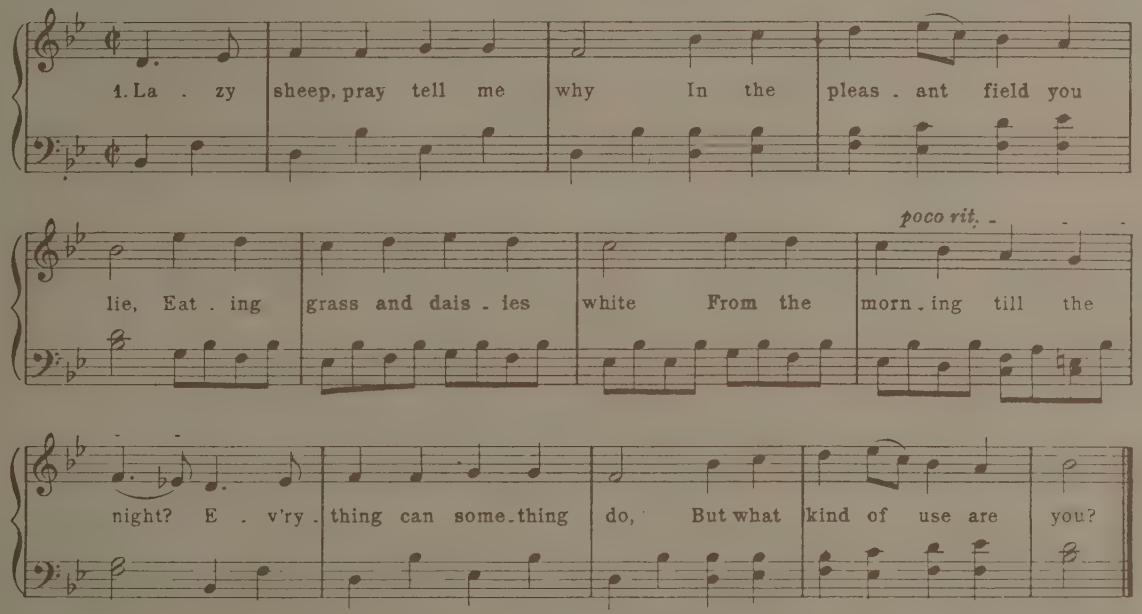

1. "Where are you going to, my pret_ty maid? Where are you going to,
my pret_ty maid?" "I'm go_ing a milk_ing, Sir," she said, "Sir!" she said,
"Sir!" she said, "I'm go_ing a milk_ing, Sir," she said.
ten.

2. ‖: "May I go with you, my pretty maid? :‖
"You're kindly welcome, Sir," she said.

3. ‖: "What is your fortune, my pretty maid? :‖
"My face is my fortune, Sir," she said.

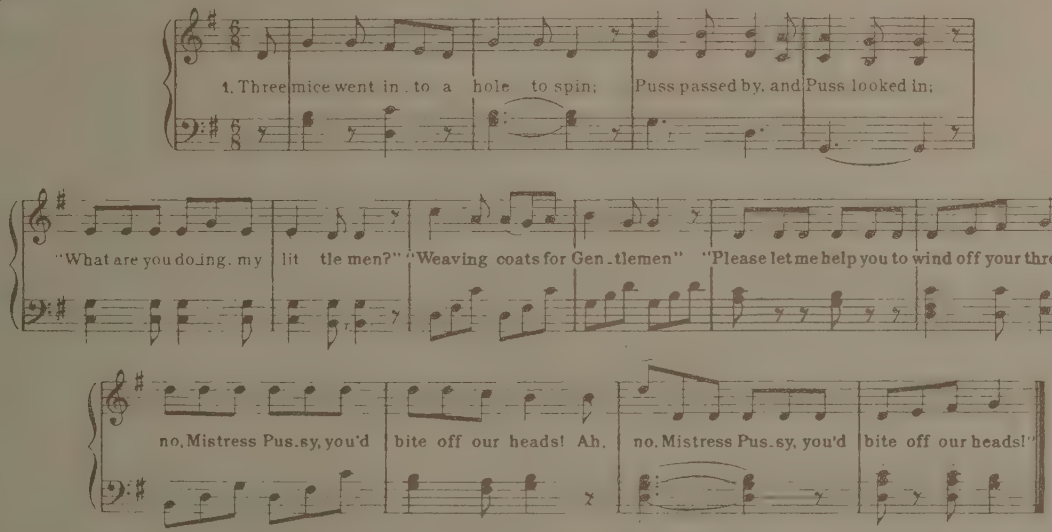
4. ‖: "Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid? :‖
"Nobody asked you, Sir," she said.

LAZY SHEEP, PRAY TELL ME WHY?


1. La . zy sheep, pray tell me why In the pleas . ant field you
poco rit.
lie, Eat . ing grass and dais . ies white From the morn . ing till the
night? E . v'ry . thing can some . thing do, But what kind of use are you?

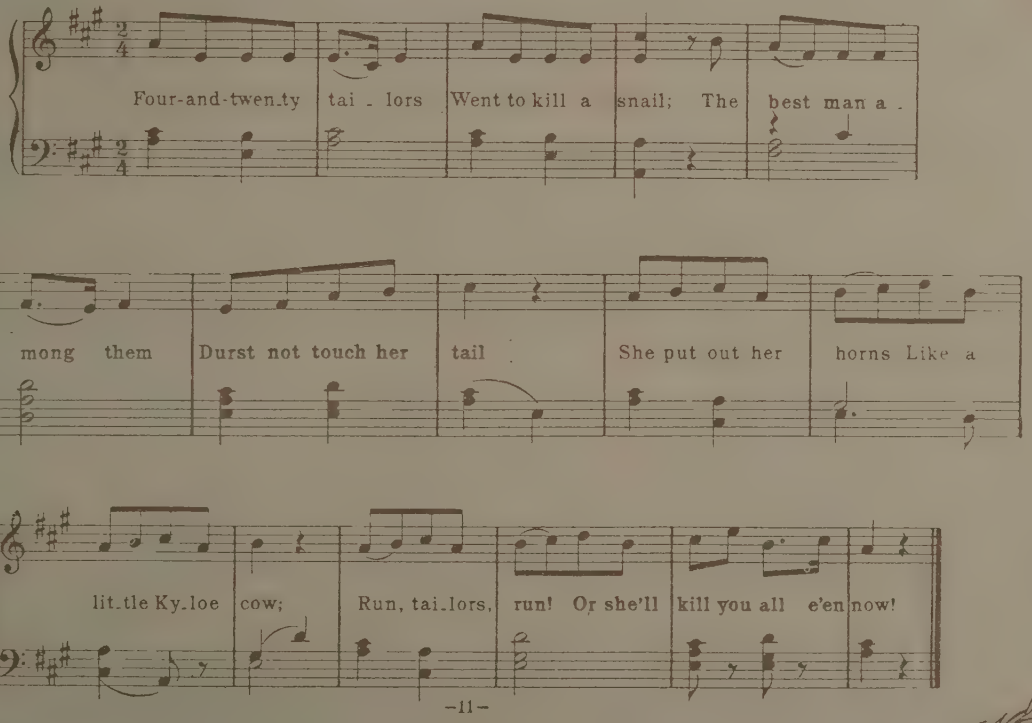
2 "Nay, my little master, nay,
Do not serve me so, I pray;
Don't you see the wool that grows
On my back to make your clothes?
Cold, ah, very cold you'd be
If you had not wool from me."

THREE MICE WENT INTO A HOLE TO SPIN.

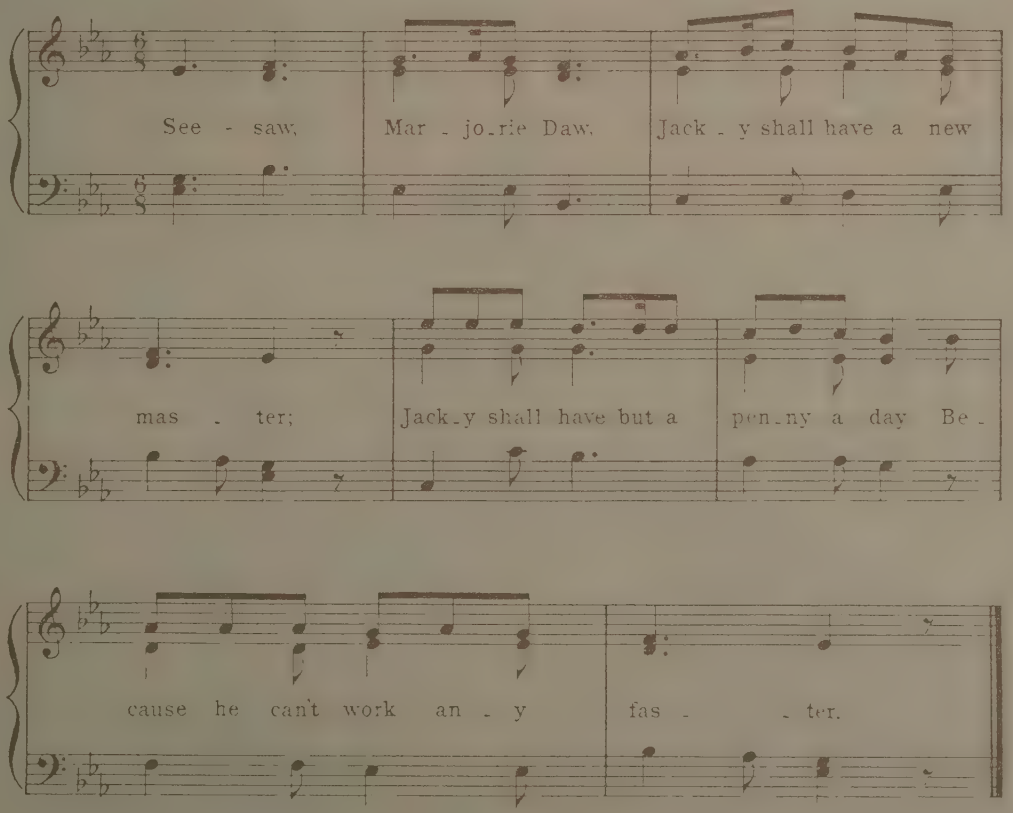

1. Three mice went in to a hole to spin; Puss passed by, and Puss looked in;
"What are you doing, my lit tle men?" "Weaving coats for Gen-tlemen" "Please let me help you to wind off your threads," "Ah,
no, Mistress Pus-sy, you'd bite off our heads! Ah, no, Mistress Pus-sy, you'd bite off our heads!"

2 Says Puss: "You look so wondrous wise,
I like your whiskers and bright black eyes;
Your house is the nicest house I see,
I think there is room for you and me."
The mice were so pleased that they opened the door
And Pussy soon laid them all dead on the floor.
And Pussy soon laid them all dead on the floor

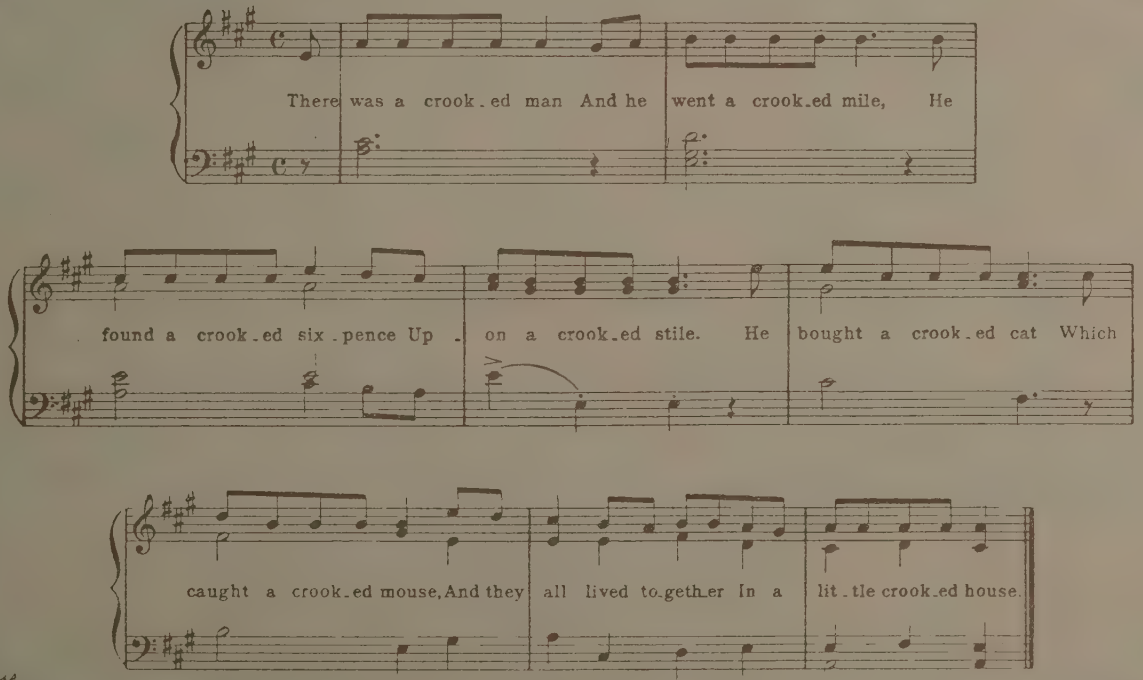
FOUR-AND-TWENTY TAILORS.


Four-and-twen-ty tai - lors Went to kill a snail; The best man a -
mong them Durst not touch her tail She put out her horns Like a
lit-tle Ky-loe cow; Run, tai-lors, run! Or she'll kill you all e'en now!

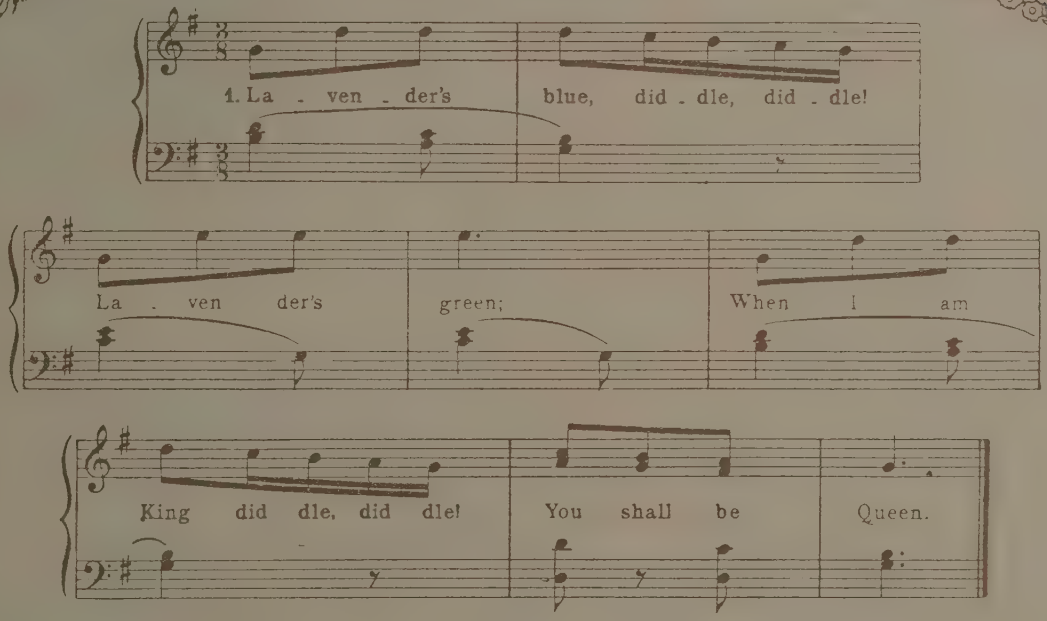
SEE-SAW, MARJORIE DAW.



THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN.


There was a crook_ed man And he went a crook_ed mile, He
found a crook_ed six_pence Up_on a crook_ed stile. He bought a crook_ed cat Which
caught a crook_ed mouse, And they all lived to_geth_er In a lit_tle crook_ed house.

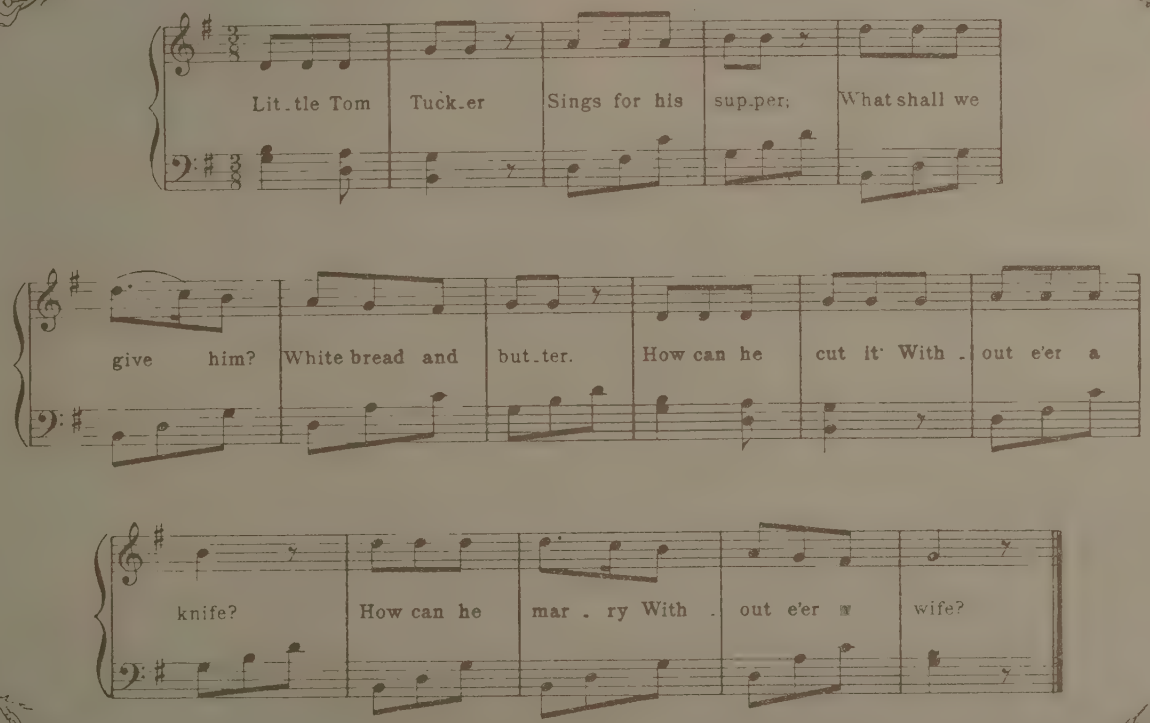
LAVENDER'S BLUE.



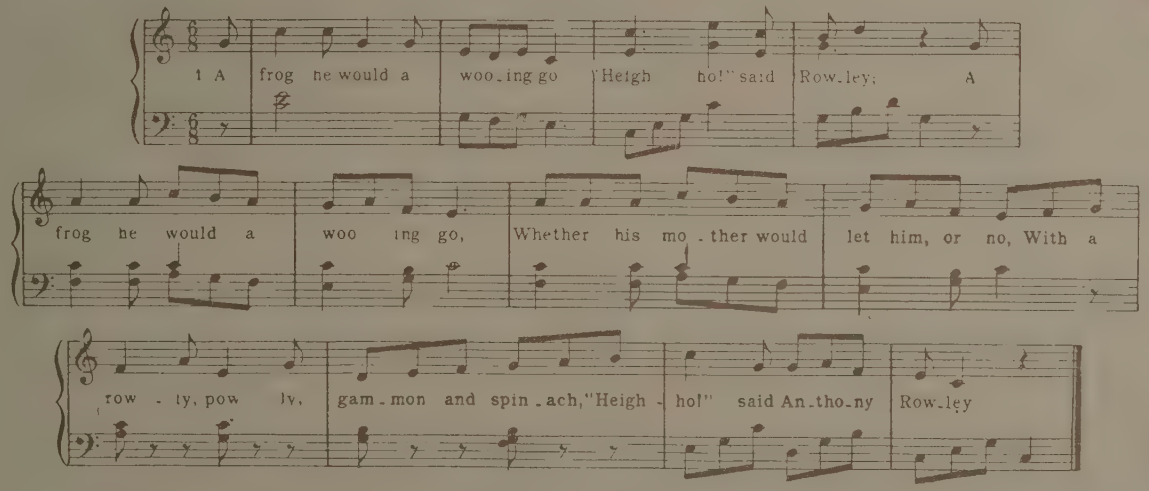
2. Call up your men, diddle, diddle!
Set them to work,
Some to the plough, diddle, diddle!
Some to the cart

3. Some to make hay, diddle, diddle!
Some to cut corn;
While you and I, diddle, diddle!
Keep ourselves warm

LITTLE TOM TUCKER.


Lit_tle Tom Tuck_er Sings for his sup_per; What shall we
give him? White bread and but_ter. How can he cut it With_ out e'er a
knife? How can he mar_ry With_ out e'er a wife?

A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO


1 A frog he would a woo-ing go "Heigh ho!" said Row-ley; A
frog he would a woo ing go, Whether his mo-ther would let him, or no, With a
row - ty, pow ly, gam-mon and spin-ach, "Heigh - ho!" said An-tho-ny Row-ley

Off he set with his opera hat,
"Heigh-ho!" said Rowley.
Off he set with his opera hat,
And on the road he met with a rat,
With a rowly, powly, &c.

Soon they arrived at the mouse's hall,
They gave a loud tap, and they gave a loud call,
With a rowly, powly, &c.

'Pray Mr. Frog will you give us a song?
Let the subject be something that's not over long,'
With a rowly, powly, &c.

"Indeed, Mrs. Mouse!" replied the frog,
"A cold has made me as hoarse as a hog,"
With a rowly, powly, &c.

"Since you have caught cold, Mr. Frog," mousey said,
"I'll sing you a song that I have just made."
With a rowly, powly &c.

As they were in glee and merry making
A cat and her kittens came tumbling in
With a rowly, powly, &c.

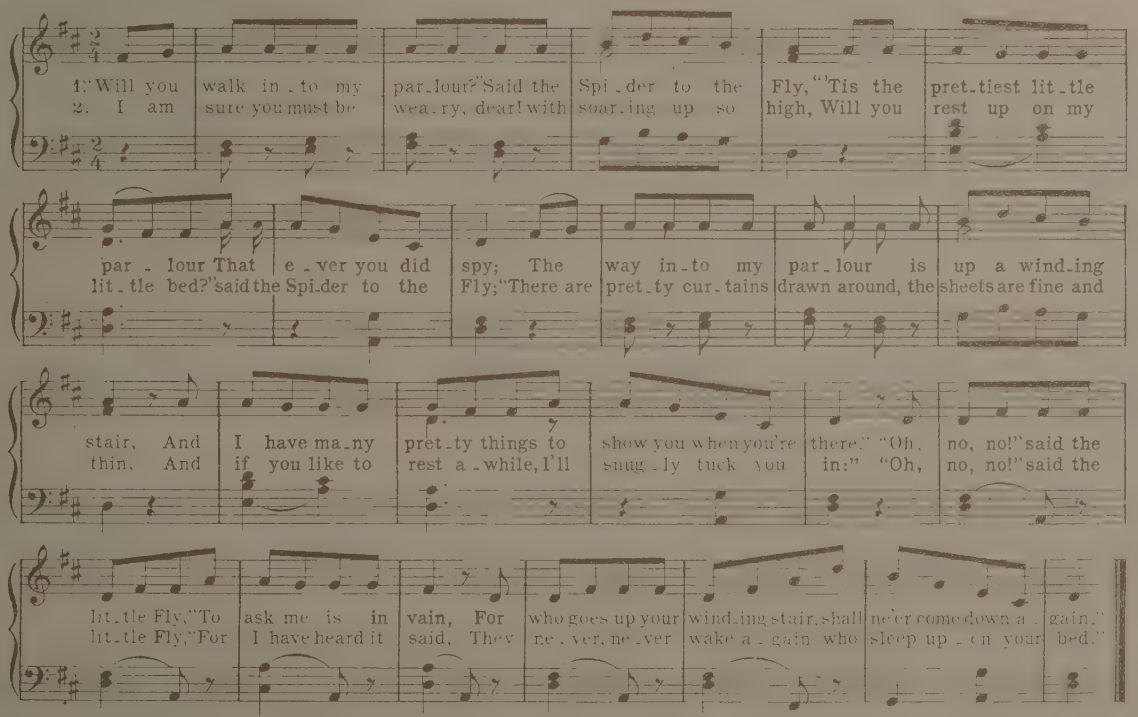
The cat she seized the rat by the crown
The kittens they pulled the little mouse down,
With a rowly, powly, &c.

This put Mr. Frog in a terrible fright,
He took up his hat and he wished them good-night,
With a rowly, powly, &c.

As froggy was crossing it over a brook,
A lily-white duck came and gobbled him up
With a rowly, powly, &c.

So here is an end of one, two and three,
"Heigh-ho!" said Rowley;
So here is an end of one, two and three
The rat, the mouse, and the little froggy,
With a rowly, powly, &c.

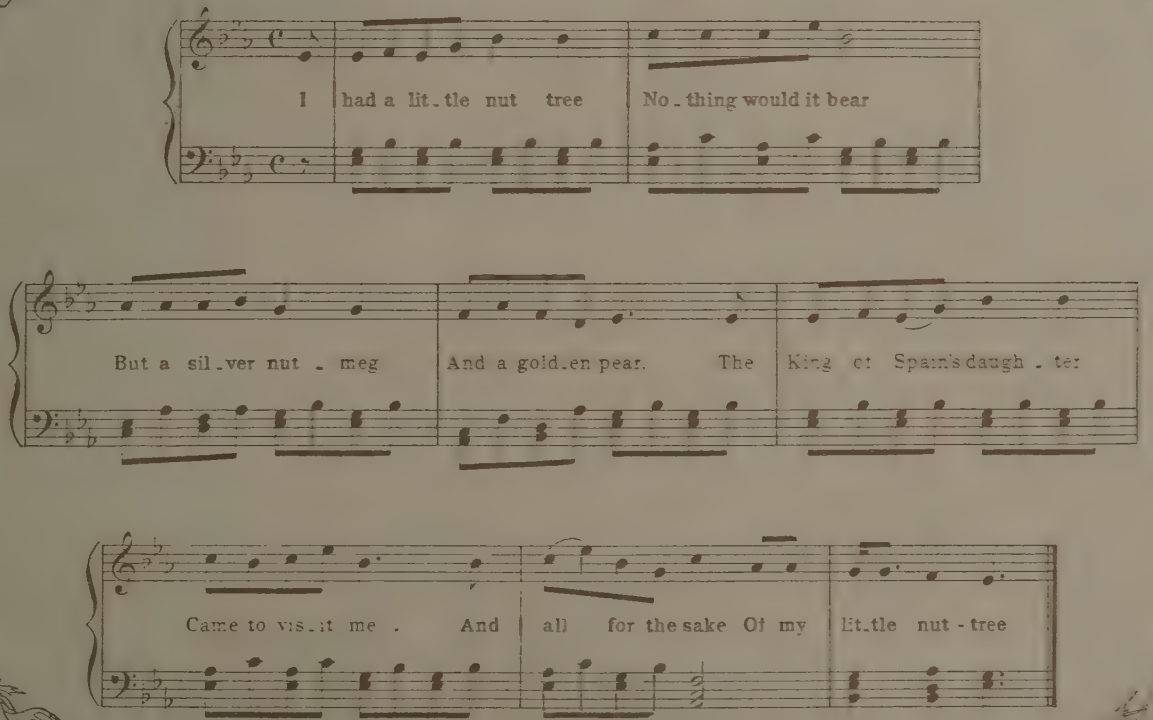
THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

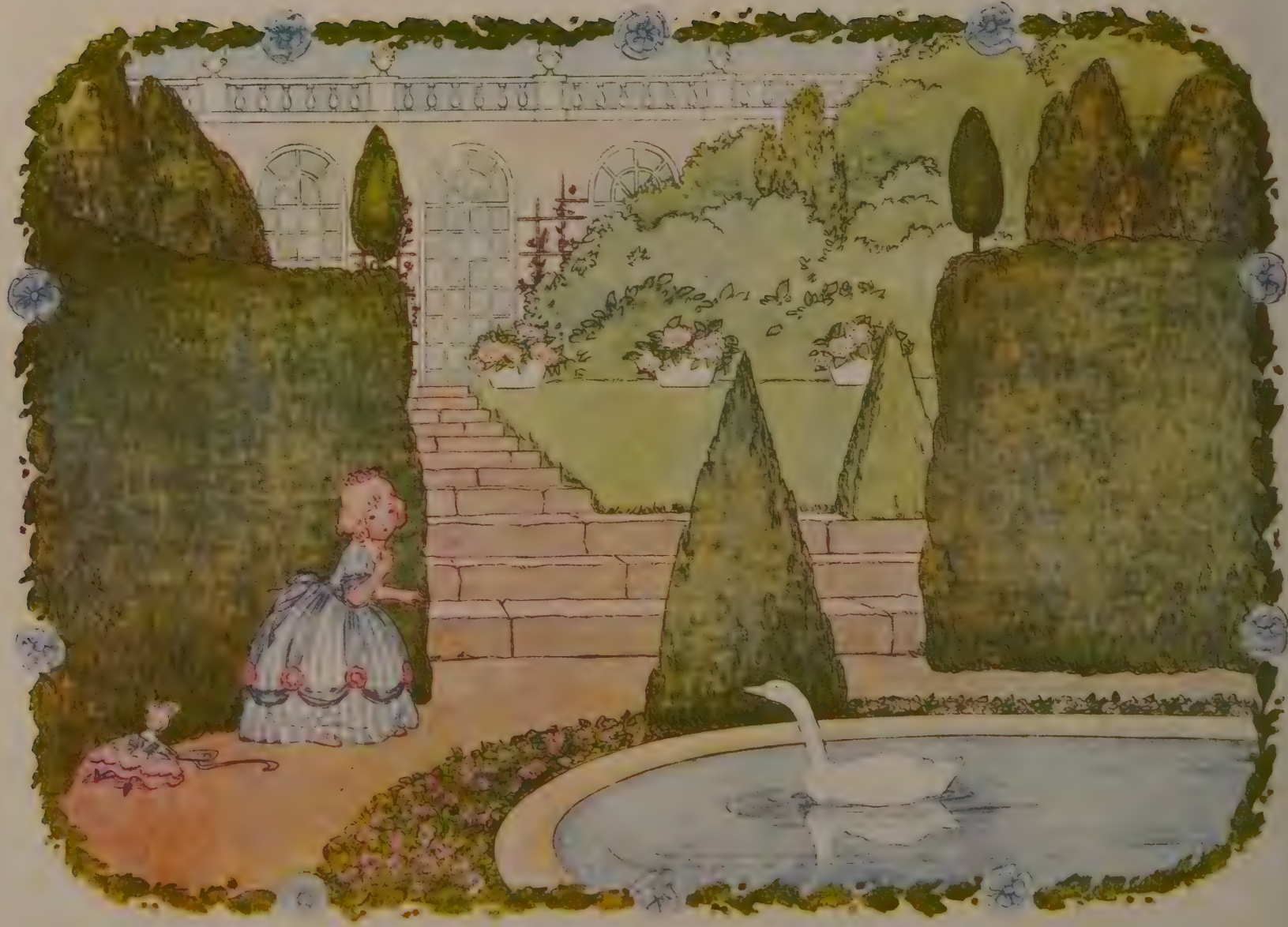

1. "Will you walk in - to my par - lour?" Said the Spi - der to the Fly, "'Tis the pret - tiest lit - tle
2. I am sure you must be wea - ry, dear! with soar - ing up so high, Will you rest up on my
par - lour That e - ver you did spy; The way in - to my par - lour is up a wind - ing
lit - tle bed?" said the Spi - der to the Fly; "There are pret - ty cur - tains drawn around, the sheets are fine and
stair, And I have ma - ny pret - ty things to show you when you're there." "Oh, no, no!" said the
thin. And if you like to rest a - while, I'll snug - ly tuck you in:" "Oh, no, no!" said the
lit - tle Fly, "To ask me is in vain, For who goes up your wind - ing stair, shall ne'er come down a - gain."
lit - tle Fly, "For I have heard it said, They ne - ver, ne - ver wake a - gain who sleep up - on your bed."

The Spider turned him round about and went into his den,
For well he knew the silly Fly would soon come back again;
So he wove a subtle web in a little corner sly,
And he set his table ready to dine upon the Fly:
Then he came out to his door again and merrily did sing,
"Come hither, hither, pretty Fly with the pearl and silver wing."

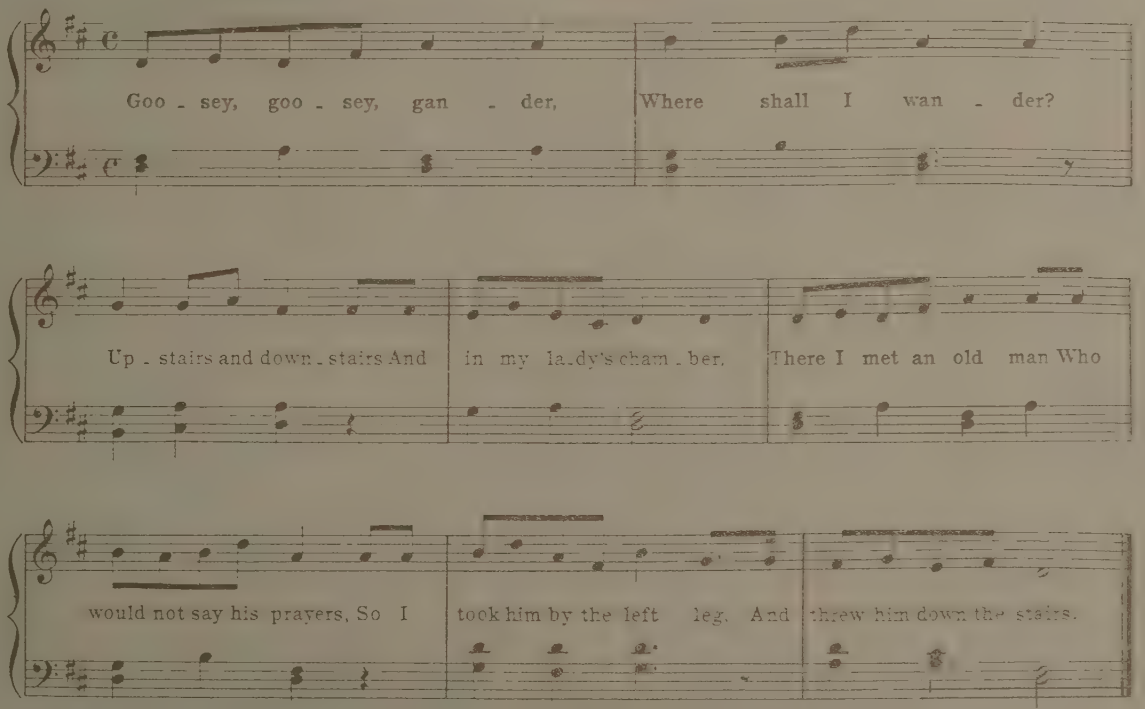
Alas! alas! how very soon this silly little Fly,
Hearing all these flattering speeches came quickly buzzing by;
With gauzy wing she hung aloft, then near and nearer drew,
Thinking only of her crested head and gold and purple hue:
Thinking only of her brilliant wings poor silly thing, at last
Up jumped the wicked Spider and fiercely held her fast!

I HAD A LITTLE NUT-TREE.

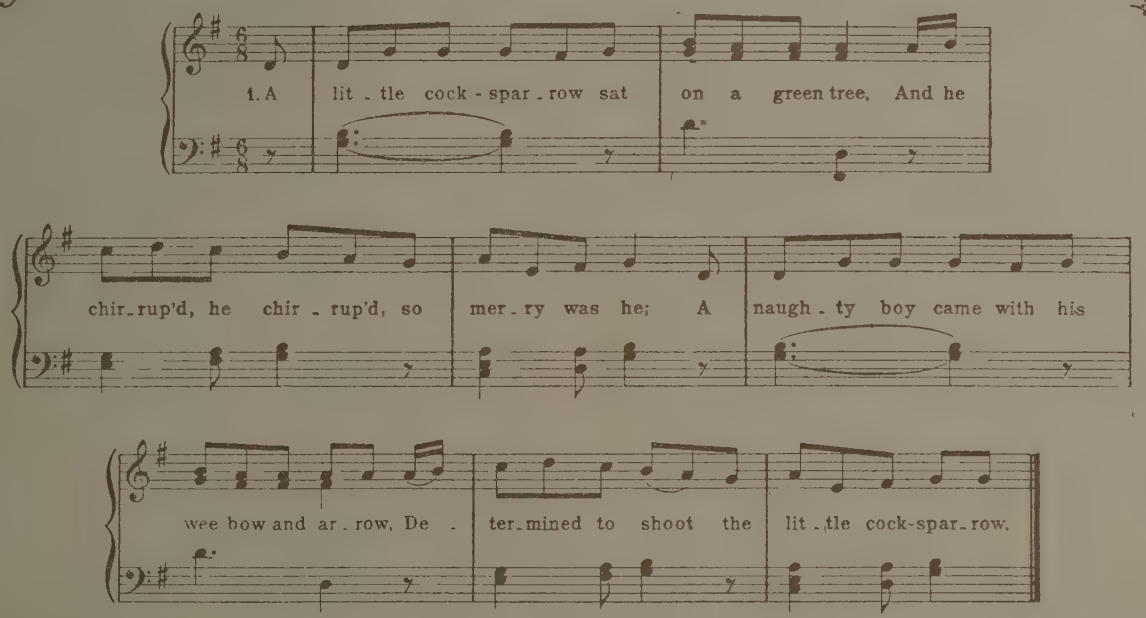

I had a lit_tle nut tree
No_thing would it bear
But a sil_ver nut _ meg
And a gold_en pear.
The King of Spain's daugh _ ter
Came to vis_it me .
And all for the sake Of my
Lit_tle nut - tree



GOOSEY, GOOSEY, GANDER.

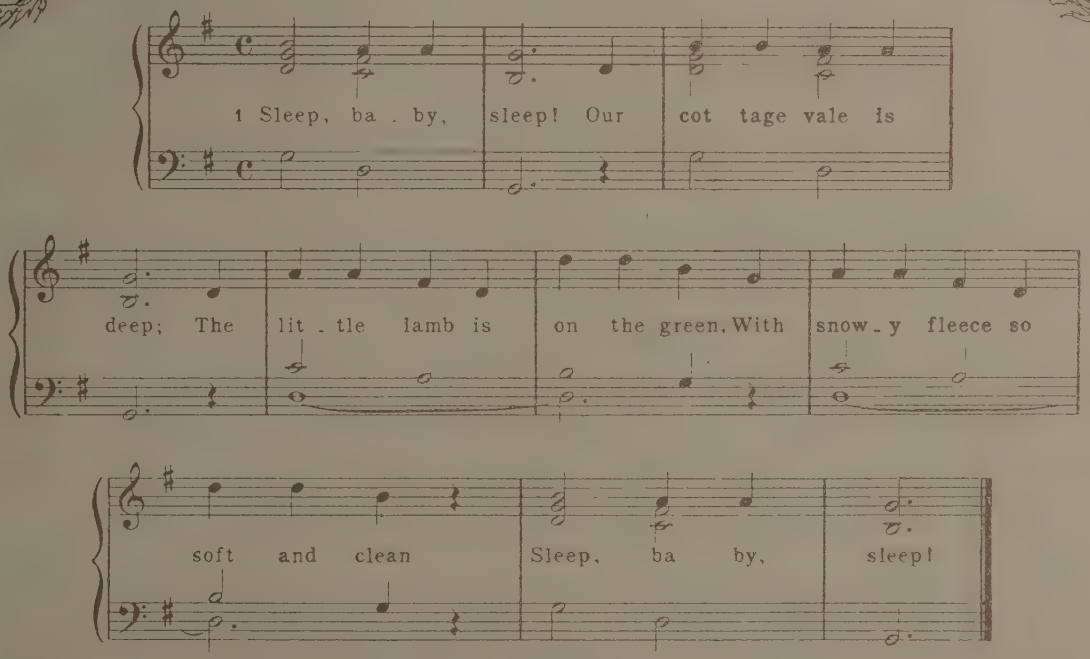

Goo - sey, goo - sey, gan - der, Where shall I wan - der?
Up - stairs and down - stairs And in my la-dy's cham - ber. There I met an old man Who
would not say his prayers, So I took him by the left leg. And threw him down the stairs.

A LITTLE COCK-SPARROW.


1. A lit - tle cock - spar - row sat on a green tree, And he
chir - rup'd, he chir - rup'd, so mer - ry was he; A naugh - ty boy came with his
wee bow and ar - row, De - ter - mined to shoot the lit - tle cock-spar - row.

2. "This little cock-sparrow shall make me a stew
And his giblets shall make me a little pie too:"
"Oh, no!" said the sparrow, "I won't make a stew,"
So he flapped his wings, and away he flew.

SLEEP, BABY, SLEEP.


1 Sleep, ba . by, sleep! Our cot tage vale is
deep; The lit . tle lamb is on the green, With snow . y fleece so
soft and clean Sleep, ba by, sleep!

2 Sleep, baby, sleep!
Thy rest shall angels keep,
While on the grass the lamb shall feed,
And never suffer want or need.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

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These songs were previously published in the collection *Little Songs of Long Ago.*